

(Ooh, Sav killed it)
Alright

I'm on Stockdale, me and D from West, past Eaton
Nigga take a shot at me, he gettin' a death pass easy
Mad at myself 'cause I left dog breathin'
Oh, we talkin' chips? Nigga, I'm a big bag eater
Rest in peace my nigga Mo, that shit fucked up
Them niggas caught him down, man, they lucked up
Next nigga pull his roll out, he gettin' stuck up
An SK'll turn a Scatpack to a putt-putt
Two thousand pounds on a Mack truck
Two million dollars cash in a Macbook
Six years ago, me and bro drunk all the Act' up
Hittin' her from the back off a 'Zac, fuckin' her tracks up
I heard they found your dog bubble-wrapped up
Your mama brother sold you hit dope, hit your uncle back up
Soon as he pull up, I'm upp'in' K, make him back up
Two hundred rounds on the state boy car, they called for backup

Six guns on me, I ain't gotta call for backup
A nigga whipped the mag out in my face and got his strap took
Fuck a Macbook, I got a fat book
I was tryna stroke her from the side, my leg cramped up
Did that one dance too many times, fucked my back up
I know Mike off Percocets, he smoked my Black up
Hey, no, I didn't, nigga, I smoke Newports
I swear to God I say that bitch word better than Too Short
Bitch, oh, let's get back to the schedule
Feelin' like Gotti, my whole crew is recession-proof
I think the bitch lied to my face, I gotta test the proof
I'm tryna fuck Keisha, Amanda, and Alexis too
Rio tryna fuck Chink, Gabby, and Pleasure too
I learned how to shoot a gun before I learned the letter two

Dope so good, I be in the hood sellin' residue
They asked how Mike spit so hard, he got an extra tooth
I been runnin' up a bag, I ain't been sexual
Me and Mike beat the game in one day, you still on level two
Aim the K in a crowd of people, shot seven dudes
High as hell, fell asleep driving, I ate an edible
Wrote my name in a bitch pussy, it wasn't legible
Plug pulled up with fake Wock', I bought an extra two
Made a hundred off of rap, I wasn't EDD eligible
Bitch sucked the dick and ate the nut, I'm scared of you

Oh, you got caught with your new Glock? I'm a felon too
If I catch you hangin' 'round a rat, I think you tellin' too
I don't just know Lil D, I know Helen too
If I say, "Bitch," on your song, I'm blessin' you
I don't just fuck with Lil E, I fuck with Kevin too
Just beat the shit out a tall nigga, he was 7'2"
If the pussy tight and the head great, I'ma marry you
I don't just fuck with DZ, I know Barry too
I already beat that nigga ass, his brother scary too
I be with Kurt, Louie Ray, and Jerry too
Walked in the crib, slammed me on his head, and punched Mary too

Knocked his- ah, he need a fairy tooth